

# BRITISH PEER IS HELD A PRISONER IN HIS OWN HOUSE

## Remarkable Case of Marquis Townshend Proves Sen- sation in London.

### SAID TO BE THE VICTIM OF FATHER-IN-LAW

#### Is Scion of One of England's Most Ancient Families—Story of His Marriage, Honey- moon and Captivity—Once Jilted by an American Girl.

London.—London is agog over the fight of the beautiful Marchioness Townshend to retain the custody of her titled husband, which was given her by the lunacy board. Instead of his dazzling bride of less than a year, the marquis seemed to prefer the company of a male friend, was violently eccentric, and could not be kept at home without restraint, it is claimed. The dowager marchioness has taken an appeal from the ruling, and says she isn't allowed to see her son.

**Allegations in the Case.**  
The allegation that in the beginning of the twentieth century a marquis of ancient lineage and royal connections has been made the victim of a sham lunacy inquiry; that he is a prisoner in his own house, that his mother, Dowager Marchioness Townshend, who is denied access to him, protests his absolute sanity, and that this conspiracy should be carried out in the heart of Mayfair, are certainly startling facts.

The Townshend family is one of the oldest in England. Its founder was a lawyer of great eminence in the reign of Edward IV, while the hero (or the victim, as the case may be), of the present episode is the sixth marquis, and third in point of precedence in the role of marquises in the English Peerage.

His father, a somewhat eccentric individual, married in 1865, Lady Anne Elizabeth Clementina Duff, a sister of the duke of Fife, who is the husband of the king's eldest daughter.

**Queer Marital Struggle.**

The Duff family seems to have inherited, on the female side at least, a strain of marital eccentricity from the founders of the family—the famous

that there might be a demand for derelict scions of the British peerage who could give a title in exchange for gold.

**"Prospectus" Sent to New York.**  
"Marquis Townshend" is 39 years old; is a liberal peer; was educated abroad; he speaks French and German perfectly. His income is between \$35,000 and \$40,000 a year now, is increasing by reduction of land charges and reduction of interest on mortgages to about \$70,000 within seven or eight years. His mother has a jointure of \$12,500 per annum, which ceases on her death. He is closely related to the royal family. He will settle a jointure of \$7,500 a year on his wife, also a dowry house. Any money she might have would be settled on the younger children, as only \$2,500 a year out of the estate goes to them. Everything else would go to the eldest son. When he came into the estates six years ago he found there were mortgages to the amount of \$825,000. He has succeeded in paying off about \$600,000. His wife would in all probability become in time mistress of the robes, with \$10,000 a year salary. He will be deputy lieutenant for Norfolk. He has taken his seat in the house of lords, and in some official instances, such as Lord Tweedmouth, Lord Wimborne and Lord Ripon's, he walked ahead of everyone as senior liberal peer."

The agent complains that he found the noble marquis a very difficult commodity to dispose of in the marriage market. There were numerous applicants, but when brought face to face with their fate, they shrank from it. One American girl told the agent:

erst, father of the marchioness. Following is his statement of the case: "When the marriage of my daughter to Lord Townshend was in course of arrangement and during the discussion as to the marriage settlement an agreement was come to between myself and the marquis in which I agreed to procure to be advanced to his lordship, upon adequate security, the sum of £27,000 (\$135,000), to be paid to him on certain terms. The marquis agreed to charge his life interest in the Raynham estates as security for this advancement, together with interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum, and with the proceeds of the advance to pay off a loan of about £12,000 and other debts amounting in the aggregate to £27,000. It was agreed that if the result of the marriage is that a son be born within a period of 12 months the charge upon the estates should be released and the amount settled upon Lady Townshend.

"They say I agreed to give £27,000 before the marriage. As a matter of fact there is a clause in the above agreement which says: 'Upon the marriage taking place a sum of money to be mutually agreed upon shall be advanced by the first party to the second party, which is to be regarded as on account of the total sum to be advanced and charged as a loan.' But in case the £27,000 was not to be paid until, as the first clause states, the charge referred to is executed and all prior existing charges are dealt with satisfactorily and all necessary releases given.' These conditions have not yet been fulfilled. So that disposes of the first story.

"I will now proceed to the time of my daughter's honeymoon on the continent. At first we only had occasion to consider the marquis' conduct perhaps a trifle eccentric, and I must admit that my daughter was very astonished when at a simple conjuring entertainment at Wiesbaden Lord Townshend suddenly got up and denounced the conjurer for witchcraft and had to be taken out of the room. I was subsequently assured, however, that this was merely one of the marquis' little eccentricities, and that he felt very deeply on the subject of witchcraft.

"A short time after his return to town from the honeymoon the marquis was not feeling very well, and his friend suggested that he would like him to go down to Brighton for a few days. There was nothing more natural than this, especially in view of the fact that before his marriage his lordship had lived there for some time.

"He returned in a disagreeable mood after staying three or four days. One night, my wife, who is merely a visitor at my daughter's request, protested against money being paid to a certain friend of Lord Townshend. Whereupon Lord Townshend became violent, and rushed at Mrs. Sutherland putting his fists in her face. Mrs. Sutherland was naturally indignant and pushed Lord Townshend's fists from her, and her hand came in contact with his head. It was not a blow, merely self-protection. Lord Townshend has had every comfort, and has been most kindly and considerately treated.

"Lord Townshend afterward apologized, and said he would go to Brighton again the Saturday following. He accordingly left most agreeably, promising to return on the Monday. He did not return for ten weeks—that is, on Friday, 26th of last month.

It was arranged that we should all meet at the marquis' solicitors in Jermyn street in order to settle some details as to the estates. After the meeting I suggested that Lord Town-

straight to Paris after the ceremony, where they were joined on Friday, August 11, by Mrs. Sutherland, and it is stated that Lord Townshend was very coolly treated by them until the Monday when they went to Wiesbaden.

"At Wiesbaden, where the marquis and marchioness remained for about six weeks, his lordship was treated with the grossest indignities. It is said that he was made to grease his hair and part it down the back, in the manner of a German officer; that he was made thus to walk in the streets and be the butt of the whole population of Wiesbaden.

**Statement by Wife's Father.**  
The allegations made by friends of the marquis are denied by Mr. South-

shend, as he had not seen his wife for so long, should come back and have tea, meeting his friends by the 5:45 train to Brighton that evening. We went to a 'radium' party, and unfortunately remained too late to catch the train. The marquis thereupon became extremely excited, expressing in remarkably emphatic language his desire to get down that night to the friend with whom he had been staying at Brighton. So hysterical was he that I thought he must be run down, and becoming alarmed, I sent for Dr. Bramwell, of Wimpole street, to give us his advice.

**Shut Up in House.**  
Dr. Bramwell strongly advised that Lord Townshend should not go to Brighton that day, and consequently Lady Townshend refused to give him the key of the door, saying that he had been away ten weeks, and must stay now at his house in Brook street with her.

"It was this event which decided me



to call in Dr. Savage the next day in consultation with Dr. Bramwell, both of whom were perfect strangers to me. And these two eminent mental specialists came to the decision that Lord Townshend was of an hysterical nature, easily influenced, and would consequently be better in the care of his wife. An application, signed of course, by a magistrate, was then made to the commissioners in lunacy, a reception order was signed on February 3, and on petition the marquis was duly intrusted to the custody of his wife.

"On two occasions the lunacy commissioners have personally visited the marquis and have been greatly struck by the earnest protestations of friendship which Lord Townshend has made for the friend with whom he stayed at Brighton. Intercepted letters were also shown to them as an instance of the great attachment which his lordship has for the gentleman referred to.

"To say that the marquis is a prisoner in this, his own house, is absurd. He goes out with me and Lady Townshend for drives and walks, and last time I saw him (on Saturday) we took a cab to the Hotel Victoria and Carlton together, and, in fact, were out for quite a considerable time."

The marquis has given several interviews since the order of the lunacy commissioners committing him to the custody of his wife, and in all he has stated quite frankly that his one desire is to rejoin his friend at Brighton. He has shown hesitation in speech, nervousness, and when the marchioness was present has declined to say anything. He said nothing insane or even eccentric, but his wife says that his attachment to the man at Brighton amounts to a dangerous delusion.

His mother asseverates her belief in his complete sanity, and is working heaven and earth to get him away from the toils of the Sutherstas. She has appealed to the lunacy commissioners against the order they gave, granting his wife custody of him, and the whole matter will be fought out in the courts.

The whole story as it stands is one of the most sordid that the exchange of titles for gold has yet evolved.

**CONFUSION IN THE HOUSE.**  
Representatives Often Conduct Themselves Like a Lot of Schoolboys.

The house of representatives has nearly 400 members. They cannot be kept in order, and at every increase of the apportionment the confusion grows, conversation is almost unceasing, and applause, laughter and derision are frequent. The phrase in most frequent use comes from the speaker: "The house will be in order," but it seldom is, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Laughter" is the easiest thing there is in legislation. Wit and humor—or what passes for such in the house—are like a playboy. The matter is dull and tiresome when you read it, but when it has the embellishment of a crowd it "goes." Only a few postprandial speeches will "pan out" in cold print, and without the warmth of the stomach with something better than you get at home and the sparkling excitement of grape juice.

There can be no ascertainment of the cause of "applause" and "laughter" in congress by mail, telegraph or telephone. A person must be on the ground to see the performance; and then when he goes home and reflects by the light of his bedside he is wont to pick up the joke department of the almanac to keep out of the doctor's

## THE PLUNDERED FARMERS.

### Republicans and Trusts Make an Effort to Protect Themselves Necessarily.

A farmers' trust to fix prices at which consumers can buy farm products is the latest contribution to the great combines and corporations. The American Society of Equity, an organization with headquarters in Indianapolis, with a membership, it is claimed, of 200,000 farmers, has called upon its members and others interested to refrain from selling their products until the prices offered are up to the level that has been decided as equitable by the officers of that organization. No wheat is to be sold for less than one dollar a bushel, and corn and other farm products in proportion.

This effort of the farmers to protect themselves, so as to offset the high prices of what they have to buy from the tariff-protected trusts, it is to be feared is hardly possible of achievement. Unlike the producers of tariff-protected trust products, the farmers have no monopoly to support their demands. The trusts and combines can raise the price of their products to the point where foreign products can come in and compete with them, but the farmers must sell their wheat and corn at the price the world's markets offer, unless like the trusts they can restrict production to the amount that the American people can consume. To restrict the production of wheat or corn would be hardly possible if all the farmers were members of the Society of Equity, and if the officials of that organization are fitted to lead such a movement, they must know how impossible it is to restrict production to the limit that would supply the people of the United States and leave no surplus to sell abroad.

In 1904 the wheat crop here was short and we virtually had no surplus and the price advanced beyond the relative price abroad. The crop of 1905 was a bumper one, and we have a large surplus to dispose of, and our only customers for this surplus are to be found in foreign markets, in competition with the other countries that raise a surplus. The price of wheat in our home market has therefore declined to a shipping basis—that is the Liverpool price, less the cost of shipment. This reduction in the price of the wheat sold abroad affects the price of the wheat sold here, because it is impossible to have two prices of wheat, one price for export and another price for home consumption.

The tariff-protected trusts have the great advantage of being able to sell at two prices, a high price at home and a lower price in foreign countries. The tariff rates of 30 to 175 per cent. on trust productions prevents the foreigners from sending their goods here and underselling the trust prices, but the farmers have no such protection, because they raise so much more than can be consumed here that, although there is a tariff duty of 25 cents a bushel on wheat, it is ineffectual, for none is imported, and if anyone were foolish enough to import foreign wheat no one here would buy it at 25 cents a bushel premium over the market price. It is so with all farm products except to a limited extent on sugar, rice and one kind of tobacco, known as Connecticut seed wrappers, the quantity of which that is raised is very trifling.

If the Society of Equity would turn the attention of its members to the protective tariff and show them how the trusts are protected in plundering the farmers and everyone else who buys their products, and advise them to vote only for those candidates for congress who are pledged to vote to revise the tariff, they would save the farmers considerable in the cost of living. What the farmer needs is the free and untrammelled right to sell in the dearest market and buy in the cheapest.

The fallacy of the boasted prosperity of the farmers under the present protective system is shown, by this futile effort of the Society of Equity, to be but the prating of the Republican politicians to bolster up the political combination, for mutual advantage, that exists between themselves and the trusts. The trusts and combines protected by the tariff have raised the price of their products and pay the politicians a percentage for campaign funds to keep up the cry of protecting home industries and the farmers are the principal contributors to this fund that keeps them as the serfs of the trust barons.

There is no royal road to wealth, except through monopoly or special privilege and the trusts and financial supporters of the Republican party have monopolized these to the exclusion of the farmers and most other consumers.

## CONTEMPORARY COMMENT.

—That there is now a surplus in the treasury is gratifying, of course but it was a grievous mistake to let congress hear about it.—Chicago Daily News.

—It is declared by the health experts that people ought not to eat when worried. And yet the beef packers have so arranged it that it is hardly possible for a man of average income to sit down to a meal without worrying some.—Washington Star.

—The latest from the White House is that President Roosevelt is not trying to dictate to congress, but if congress doesn't give him the kind of rate bill he wants he will make congress sweat for it—that is, in special session all summer.—St. Louis Republic.

—Senator Hale claims that plans have been prepared by the general staff of the army to invade China and troops are already being dispatched to the Philippines for that purpose. If the government would notify the missionaries that it will not undertake to protect them and require them to withdraw from China, or stay at their own peril, there would be no need of spending millions and sacrificing our soldiers and sailors in a campaign that we can gain neither material benefit or glory. Let the nations of Europe invade China, if they have good cause for doing so, but the United States should certainly keep out of the mess.

## TRENCHANT TRIFLES.

We could be virtuous if we practiced enough.

A real Christian doesn't have to use words to tell it.

A great many people believe that sin is only a wrong found out.

Some men loudly demand justice while softly praying for mercy.

A shrewd man may be both wise and honest, but the odds are against his being either.

The prophet who is always foretelling disaster never secures a large and admiring constituency.

We lose more time in growling at the weather than we do in chinking the cracks in the shutters to keep it out.

## Shifted Responsibility.

"Don't you sometimes long for the days when your children were young?" said one old lady. "I don't have time!" said the other. "I'm too busy taking care of my grandchildren!"—Detroit Free Press.

## A COLD BROUGHT IT ON.

### Severe Congestion of the Kidneys Soon Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Richard M. Pearce, a prominent business man of 231 So. Orange St., Newark, N. J., says: "Working nights during bad weather brought on a heavy cold, aching of the limbs and pain in the back and kidneys. Severe congestion of the kidneys followed. Besides the terrific aching there were whirling headaches, and I became exceedingly weak. My doctor could not help me, and I turned to Doan's Kidney Pills, with the result that the kidney congestion disappeared, and, with it, all the other symptoms. What is more, the cure has lasted for eight years."

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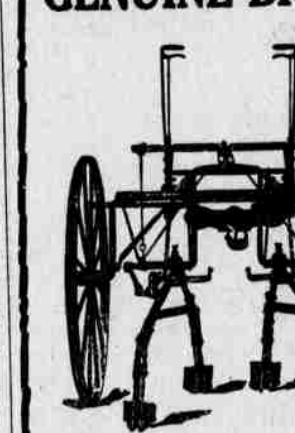
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## PAIRED PROVERBS.

Mind your own business is business. First in war, first in peace to his ashes.

Revenge is sweet are the uses of adversity.

Money makes the mare go west, young man.

Never go back on a friend in need is a friend indeed.

Fine feathers make fine birds of a feather flock together.

Facts are stubborn things are not always what they seem.

Procrastination is the thief of time and tide wait for no man.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one good turn deserves another.

Flattery is the food for fools rush in where angels fear to tread.

A drowning man will catch at straws tell which way the wind blows.

A stitch in time saves nine tailors makes a man wants but little here below.

Every man is the architect of his own fortune knocks once at every man's door.

Care will kill a cat has nine lives there a man with soul so dead men tell no tales.

Too Polite.

"Do you always give your seat to a woman?"

"Nope; but when I called on my girl the other night I gave my seat to her father's bull dog."—Houston Post.

"COFFEE JAGS."

The Doctor Named Them Correctly.

Some one said "Coffee never hurts anyone." Inquire of your friends and note their experiences.

A Phila. woman says:

"During the last 2 or 3 years I became subject to what the doctor called 'coffee jags' and felt like I have heard men say they feel who have drank too much rum. It nauseated me, and I felt as though there was nothing but coffee flowing through my veins.

"Coffee agreed well enough for a time, but for a number of years I have known that it was doing me great harm, but, like the rum toper, I thought I could not get along without it. It made me nervous, disordered my digestion, destroyed my sleep and brought on frequent and very distressing headaches.

"When I got what the doctor called a 'coffee jag' on, I would give up drinking it for a few days till my stomach regained a little strength, but I was always fretful and worried and nervous till I was able to resume the use of the drug.

"About a year ago I was persuaded to try Postum, but as I got it in restaurants it was nothing but a sloppy mess, sometimes cold, and always weak, and of course I didn't like it. Finally I prepared some myself, at home, following the directions carefully, and found it delicious. I persevered in its use, quitting the old coffee entirely, and feeling better and better each day. I found at last, to my great joy, that my ailments had all disappeared and my longing for coffee had come to an end.

"I have heretofore suffered intensely from utter exhaustion, besides the other ailments and troubles, I have felt summer, using Postum, I have felt fine." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Restaurant cooks rarely prepare Postum Coffee properly. They do not let it boil long enough.

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